

You Give Love A Bad Name by Yuri4Gwen

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Summary:

Steve is home alone recovering from the incident at the Byers where Billy Hargrove beat his face into a bloody pulp. Yet his traitorous mind can't stop thinking about Billy in other ways.

1. Chapter 1

Author's Note:

This story was started in May 2020 and it was originally going to be around 5-6 chapters with a horror element coming in after the first three but I got a little blocked on it and therefore have never finished it but outside of my original plans, it stands as an Alpha Beta Omega story with plenty of porn and a little plot so it is complete in that way.

My Tumblr for my stories if you want to say Hi [Edith-Moonshadow](#)

Un-betaed so please excuse all my mistakes.

Steve closes his eyes against the flickering light from the television screen as a dull throb starts behind his eyes. He feels an echoing ache through the rest of his body as he tries in vain to get comfortable on the sofa. Even now his face still feels the phantom fists that just felt like they weren't gonna stop until his brain was leaking out his ears and his face was a Picasso painting he remembered Mrs Grainer extolling the virtues of last year. Just thinking about last week makes him shake and want to curl into a ball and it's not all because of the creatures that dwell in Hawkins shadowy underbelly.

He can still see the manic glee in Billy Hargrove's eyes as he advanced on him and all Steve could do was try to defend himself against his senseless assault. All he'd been trying to do was protect the children, what kind of maniac threatens children a third of his size? He really hoped Max was ok, she was one tough cookie but having Billy as a brother couldn't be easy. Billy was clearly a bully who thrived on all that macho Alpha bullshit. He was unlike any Alpha that Steve had encountered before; he was excessively arrogant and aggressive. Anytime they seemed to be in the same room all that hostility was aimed squarely at Steve even though he'd never really engaged with him.

Posturing amongst Alphas wasn't uncommon, Steve had encountered that several times but Billy was on a whole other level, he was completely relentless and something about him made Steve feel uneasy. He tended to avoid him as much as possible which was relatively easy with the exception of basketball. He'd grown used to leaving the court covered in bruises from the ground and Billy's jabbing fingers.

That night at Jonathan's hearing the fear in Max's voice had made him square his shoulders with determination, as he had to protect them. Walking out the door to face Billy all alone had been difficult but the idea of him entering the house with the kids pushed him forward. He remembered trying to appear relaxed as Billy once again invaded his personal space, every bit the combative Alpha. He was cool, calm, collected and dangerous. Everything changed when Steve realised that he'd seen the kids and his eyes had hardened all that fury directed at Steve.

Being knocked to the ground and temporarily incapacitated with a hard kick he felt his heart skip a beat as from his prone position he could see Billy slam the door trapping the kids inside with him. The sound of screaming helped him find the strength to stand; he'd never forgive himself if any of the children were harmed. Seeing Lucas at Billy's mercy brought out all his protective instincts and he attacked him first.

Even though he poured all of his own aggression into the punches that followed and he did seem to be making Billy retreat his laughter added a thick layer of tension. Then the sharpness of the plate followed by the never-ending bluntness of his fists and then for Steve oblivion.

All this thinking is making him thirsty so he drags himself up from his seat towards the kitchen in desperate need of a drink. He stumbles into the kitchen on wobbly legs feeling completely disorientated. As he guzzles down the cool refreshing water a sharp pain explodes in his abdomen making him almost drop his glass. He grabs hold of the edge of the counter to help keep his balance.

From the corner of his eye, he thinks he sees something outside and it startles him, 'no it's been closed, everything is back to normal. His

bone weariness finally catches up to him and he thinks maybe it's time to go to bed. He makes his way back into the living room to switch off the TV casting the room in an eerie light; he shivers slightly as the feeling of being watched makes a chill appear on his clammy skin. He shakes off the uneasy feeling and ascends the stairs towards his room.

He heads straight for his bed and throws himself on top of it only realising when his clothes stick to his skin how hot he feels. With a groan, he drags himself up from his bed over to the window to get some clean fresh air into the room. He stands by the window for a few minutes letting the brisk but pleasant air flow over him until the weakness in his legs makes him retreat to his bed once more. As the sweat starts to build on his skin he feels stuffy in his clothes so he strips down to his underwear hoping it will alleviate the problem.

As sharp pains continue to wrack his body he feels his mind slowly become filled with strange uncharted thoughts. He thinks back to one of the Alpha Omega pornos he'd found in his dad's stash maybe two years ago. He closed his eyes and unconsciously licked his lips as images from the slightly fuzzy tape pass behind his eyelids.

It was a pretty stereotypical scene of a slight, fragile-looking Omega begging a gigantic powerful Alpha with bulging muscles to fuck them which after a bit of teasing the Alpha did. He remembered when he originally watched the scene unfold in the darkness of his room he fantasied about a future when he'd be the Alpha and a pretty little Omega would look up at him that way, so desperate for his touch. For a while he'd felt a little bitter that he didn't develop any real bulk to his physique even though he knew that not all Alphas did, that was just the stereotypical ideal.

Suddenly the images from the tape melt away to be replaced by the feeling of Billy grinding at his back during basketball, the feeling of his breath against his neck as his scent assaulted Steve's senses. A moan bubbled up his throat as his imagination took the scene further, Billy rubbing against him not to get the ball but scent marking him as his desperate raw whispers about what a good little Omega he was tickle Steve's ear.

He feels the sweat trickle down his body as the scene from the tape

reappears but now with Steve as the Omega and Billy as the Alpha. He can't stop the moans spilling from his mouth as he imagines what it would be like to have Billy pin him to the ground and the exquisite torture of attempting to take his huge knot. As he felt sweat start to trickle down his legs and his hair becoming matted to his head he thought about how he'd beg to be taken, he knew he could be a good Omega for Billy.

He opens his eyes on a gasp as the realisation of what he was thinking and about that lunatic Billy Hargrove, what was wrong with him? He must be developing a fever that would explain his tiredness, pain, the sweating and his wayward thoughts. Yet the more he tries to ignore how his body is feeling the worse it gets. Every nerve ending feels like it's on fire as his mind keeps showing him Billy as his arousal rises.

He feels a little guilty but he forces his mind to think about Nancy instead even if he feels a twinge in his still-healing heart. He shouldn't use her this way but she was the last person he was intimate with if he forces his mind he can remember her smaller, softer body in this very bed. How beautiful the entire experience was as he fell more and more in love with her opening up his heart in a way he never had before. It feels wrong to sully the experience now just because he's having a fever-induced bout of hormones. But desperate times call for desperate measures and it's not like he'll ever tell anyone about this. Yet every time he thinks about Nancy's expressive blue eyes and silky soft brown hair it morphs into an intense stare and wavy dirty fair hair.

In his mind, he can see all that insatiable savage heat burning in Billy's eyes directed solely at him. His heart picks up as he imagines Billy sinuously walking towards him with a determined look on his face and Steve whimpers as he sees himself trying to entice him by putting himself on display. A low growl from Billy makes Steve bare his neck and open his legs, he feels like he's burning up from how much he needs to be filled.

He turns over onto his side wiping his brow as he tries to clear his mind of these traitorous thoughts. Why is this fever making him feel this way? He wonders if his open wounds had left him susceptible to something from the upside-down and just his luck he'd caught it and

now he was transforming into something. He feels a shiver wrack his body as something warm trickles down his thigh pooling at his bent knees. How much is he sweating? He runs his hand down over his thigh wondering if maybe he should have a quick cold shower when his hand encounters something slippery and thick.

He pulls his hand back in shock and stares at the slick coating his fingers. 'What the fuck?' He feels his stomach sink as he comes to the devastating conclusion that this really is no ordinary fever. A small part of his mind is relieved that he isn't becoming something darker but this still doesn't feel like great news. It wasn't the dark ages anymore but being a male Omega still wasn't a cakewalk and Steve wasn't exactly having the best year so far. He'd always believed he was an Alpha, been treated as one from he hit puberty and even though he'd never experienced a rut that was ok they were in the 80's it was accepted that there were different types of Alpha. Plus luckily for him nobody really discussed their biology out in the open, in a small town like Hawkins it was considered improper.

The whole experience with Nancy had made him believe that he was just a softer Alpha and he was never going to be one of those hyper-masculine aggressive types and he was genuinely thankful for that. Especially after his fall from grace and watching how Alphas like Tommy and Billy acted to Steve it seemed like a lot of work, they spent so much time and energy on posturing and trying to best each other.

Even when he thinks of the kids especially Dustin and how nurturing and protective he felt towards them it made him feel a little better about his new status. He wanted them to feel reassured by his presence like they could come to him for anything especially if the alternative was something like Billy. He panics slightly as he thinks about how much worse school is going to be when this is discovered, if they treated him like that thinking he was an Alpha he dreaded when they discovered the truth. He irrationally wished his mother were there maybe she'd have some advice as there was nobody else he could talk to about this. Would she be disappointed?

He decided then and there that once his heat had subsided he was going to travel to the city and obtain some scent blockers and suppressants. They would definitely cost him but it would be worth it

so that he could at least finish out high school without anyone finding out his secret. He would need to lock the house up and tell everyone to stay away, Dustin and maybe Nancy would be difficult to convince but he'd think of something later when his mind was working properly.

Another shudder wracks his body as heat suffuses his skin; the aches in his body from Billy's fists had concealed what was really happening. He wasn't fully sure what was in store for him, as he'd never really paid attention during biology as he thought he was an Alpha. Therefore unfortunately for him, all his knowledge came from the pornos he'd watched and that was a less than ideal situation. The one thing he did know was that the next few days were going to be rough and he felt a twinge of sadness that he had no one to look after him. Not even someone to take care of his sexual needs but someone who would bring him water, wipe his brow and maybe hold him when the worst was over.

He also felt scared to think that he was going to become this irrational being who would beg any Alpha that walked by for their knot regardless of anything else. He wished he'd known this was going to be his life, as he would have started suppressants much earlier. It was undeniably going to be a rough few days but he'd get through it maybe he could find those pornos and just let nature run its course. It was going to be slightly strange watching them from a different perspective maybe even demeaning but hopefully, it would take the edge off.

He thought about them now, the small fragile Omegas with soft begging voices, like they would die if they remained empty. Lying on their backs with their legs spread as their fingers worked them open under the hungry gaze of the Alpha. Steve gasped as he felt a copious amount of slick run down his thighs soaking his underwear. He let out a deep sigh as he ran his fingers fleetingly over his skin on his way to his waistband. He felt his face heat as he wriggled his hand into the back feeling how wet and hot his skin felt. He skimmed his hand down over his ass and bending his arm at a slightly odd angle moved it in-between his cheeks as some slick trickled out over his fingers. At his first tentative touch, he feels his breath stutter in his lungs, as his body seems to welcome him in.

He pushes a little further biting his lip as a moan tries to escape. He can't believe that he's barely even touched himself and it feels this good already. He wonders if maybe when he's in the city he could get some Omega toys, a dildo may be an inflatable knot. Just the thought of having these things for further use make him moan and his toes curl with anticipation.

God he'd give anything to have one now as he knows that his fingers will only be able to do so much. He pushes the finger all the way in feeling his body swallow it up and clamp down hard and he feels dizzy. He quickly replaces his finger with two just to feel the stretch, he feels so empty maybe if he gets into a better position. Just as he moves over onto his back he hears a noise from downstairs that startles him slightly and he pulls his fingers from himself as shame courses through him.

Are his parents back already? He feels a mix of relief and terror as he thinks that thank god somebody is here to take care of him after all. At least his mom will bring him food and coo over him, which will abate some of the pain, it'll be slightly awkward, as she'll know what he's going through but a small part of him just wants to be mothered slightly. He pulls himself up into a reclining position on his bed but due to the heat of his body, he can't bear the thought of the covers so he resigns himself to a little humiliation as he hears a creak on the stairs. He hopes he doesn't look too debauched and that his mom will understand.

As his door starts to open he feels himself panic slightly, it's scary to think that anyone will see him this vulnerable and in need. Just as he thinks that it's strange that his mom didn't knock he comes face to face with the hungry gaze of Billy Hargrove.

2. Chapter 2

Summary for the Chapter:

Steve Harrington managed to get under Billy's skin from the moment he first laid eyes on him, then at the fateful night at the Byers, he realised why Steve Harrington is secretly an Omega.

Billy pulls his jacket tighter around himself trying to ward off the chill in the air, he still can't believe how cold it gets in Indiana. He looks down at his slightly blue-tinged fingers and decides that he needs to stop fucking around and resolve this tonight.

It's been a week since Billy last saw Steve Harrington properly; it was a night not unlike tonight filled with darkness and a distinct chill in the air. That night was vivid in his memory, as he believed it would be for a long time to come when the swirl of emotions he felt around Steve collided with his complicated feelings about his father in a flurry of fists and blood. There was something about Steve that always drew him near in a mixture of fascination and frustration.

He remembered the first time he'd seen him at the Halloween party where his only goal had been to cement his reputation as the top Alpha at Hawkins High. From what he'd seen previously there was no competition just a few weak Alphas who tried to overcompensate for their inadequacies with big talk and posturing. Yet amid their repetitive bragging one name continued to be brought up with a mixture of respect and resentment. Steve Harrington. Billy sensed a challenge and he was excited for the first time since he'd set foot in Hawkins. He'd take Steve down in front of everyone at the party and the rest of the pathetic Alphas would crown him the new king.

He tried to conceal his surprise when he actually laid eyes on Steve, this was the Alpha they were all so impressed with, this enticingly delicate seeming Alpha with doe eyes. From the second their eyes locked Billy had felt conflicting emotions of wanting to overpower him and impress him. Ever since he'd presented at 15 every other Alpha he'd met was competition and Billy had never lost out to a single one of them. He was the more dominant Alpha and he was

able to prove it every time but he'd never wanted their approval before only to show them that he was the better Alpha so why did he want to impress Steve by showing him what an exceptional Alpha he was?

Their first encounter was brief but even though he attempted to fight it Steve had made an impression on him and every time they were in the same room he couldn't keep away. The only time he really got to be up close and personal with him was during basketball practice and he remembered vividly the first time he'd caught the most amazing scent coming from Steve. It was the most tantalising Omega scent he'd ever smelt, it made his mouth water and his teeth ache. He had originally pegged Steve as a pathetic small-time Alpha in a small town who was probably filled with his own self-importance. This scent made Billy see him in a whole new light if he could entice an Omega who smelled this good there had to be something going for him aside from how pretty he was.

He initially assumed that it had to be Wheeler, which made sense as he'd sacrificed so much for her. He shared a class with her on Monday afternoons and it seemed only polite to introduce himself to her. Even now he could feel the unpleasant itch in his nose as though someone had shoved pepper into it. So it definitely wasn't Wheeler then which meant either that Billy was confused about the source of the scent or Steve was seeing a different Omega on the side.

At the next basketball practice, he made sure to get as close to Steve as possible, practically rubbing up against him for the whole game as Steve's skin became flushed and sweaty. To his delight there it was, so King Steve wasn't dead after all and Billy was determined to steal that Omega out from under him. Unfortunately, he didn't see Steve much outside of basketball so it was challenging to find out who this elusive Omega was.

Grilling Tommy for information about Steve was exceptionally easy, as Steve didn't seem to be too far from his thoughts. In terms of Omegas that Steve would be interested in Tommy seemed pretty adamant that once Wheeler came along that was it for Steve, nothing else mattered to him except Wheeler. He could feel the irritation under his skin and at the next game, he went out of his way to taunt Steve while showing off his superior basketball skills. He chalks this

up to typical Alpha behaviour; they were both in competition for the same Omega even if Steve wasn't aware of it. The only thing he found puzzling was that Steve didn't get aggressive with him in return he mostly acted bewildered and dismissive by turn which only frustrated Billy more.

That fateful night at the Byers was the eye of the storm for Billy's conflicting emotions. It had been a gruelling day for him being treated as a babysitter by his father as though he didn't have his own life to lead. He'd had a date that night, one of his only ways to go out for a while and just forget about his home life when his father came home and demanded to know where Max was. He remembered his anger, why did he have to be responsible for her when she was old enough to look after herself. Then the hot bitter humiliation tinged with dread as his father exerted his own dominance over him in front of Susan making him repeat his ridiculous mantra that he had to know Billy didn't respect but that wasn't really the point. As the scorching salty tears blurred his vision he knew he would make Max pay.

The last person he expected to come face to face with at that house was Steve, why was he hanging out in a strange dark house with a bunch of kids? He felt himself falling into his old pattern with Steve trying to impress and intimidate at the same time. Steve seemed kind of subdued but Billy's frustration grew as he tried to lie right to his face. Did Steve think he was a moron? He let his inner Alpha come out in a way he didn't do too often but he was full of conflicting emotions and he wanted everyone else in that house to feel as on edge as he did.

The night ending in a confrontation with Steve wasn't unexpected as they were both Alphas and this was a tense situation. Billy knew that he was becoming unhinged and he was unfairly using Steve as a way to vent his frustrations at his father. He could admit to himself that it felt freeing to just let loose with his anger and humiliation and destroy something that he felt conflicted about. He would never tell her the truth but he was glad that Max took the initiative in stopping him, as the guilt of destroying Steve would have been the final drop in the ocean that caused a flood that he would have drowned in.

Just as the needle plunged into his neck the most unexpected thing of

the night happened as the scent of Steve's blood finally penetrated his senses. That enticing Omega scent that he'd been chasing since he arrived in Hawkins was right here. The Omega that made him ache in all the right ways was currently lying under him battered and bloody from his own fists. As he lay on the floor looking up at Max's determined face he struggled to concentrate not just because of the drugs currently pumping through his system but because of the unconscious Omega lying only a few feet away.

After that night Steve had pretty much vanished from public view and Billy had tried to ignore his conflicting emotions about the whole situation. He found himself lost inside his own head constantly replaying every interaction he'd ever had with him. When he walked the halls at school his ears seemed fine-tuned to anyone mentioning his name and subtly grilling Tommy about Steve's status garnered no real results. He felt tired, heavy and he missed the scent of Steve so much that he felt like a junkie going cold turkey.

This had lasted a day before leading to his most recent irrational behaviour. When he dropped Max off at the arcade he hid in the parking lot then followed her and her little band of nerds to Steve's house. This led to him blowing off dates and hangouts with the other Alphas so that he could skulk around the edges of Steve's house trying desperately to catch a glimpse of him.

He told himself that he just wanted to make sure that he wasn't dead or brain-damaged to absolve himself of the secret guilt that he felt. He couldn't really lie to himself though. Several times he thought about just walking through the front door and cornering Steve, his mind would devolve pretty quickly into all the ways he could comfort him. He imagined the slight fear in his eyes that would morph into desire as Billy slowly took him apart as he bathes in that glorious scent.

For now, he had to be content with the quick glimpses he saw through the window as Wheeler and Henderson constantly visited Steve sometimes accompanied by the whole little geek squad. He hated the irrational jealousy he felt that they got to spend time in Steve's presence, taking care of him while Billy had to remain cold on the outskirts filled with a yearning for something he would probably never have. Especially after what happened why would Steve even

entertain the idea of Billy, even though he was by far the best Alpha in Hawkins hell he was the best Alpha in all of the Midwest by a long shot. He also wondered why Steve pretended to be an Alpha? You couldn't keep that a secret forever and it wasn't like he was using scent blockers his delectable scent was right there. How did the other Alphas not know?

From his hiding place he sees Steve's face appear at the window, he moves as quickly and inconspicuously as he can in the hopes of getting a better look. Steve moves suddenly away from the window almost as though he saw Billy and was trying to hide. He tries to move even closer just to see him more clearly but he can't move too far or he'll be out in the open. He stays still for several moments hoping that Steve will reappear but he doesn't then the house goes dark. He contemplates his next move, now would be the perfect opportunity to confront Steve about why he's been hiding his status as he's all alone and can't avoid Billy here. He thinks about how Steve will react to being discovered, will he try to deny it? Convince Billy to keep his secret? Attempt to hide from the truth?

One of the windows at the top of the house suddenly opens revealing a flushed Steve attempting to cool down in the night air. Billy can't help studying him from his hiding place, how delicate and pretty he looks with a slightly hazy look to his eyes as stares at nothing. A small dark part of Billy wants to make his presence known in the hopes that Steve would attempt to run as his inner Alpha relishes the idea of stalking its prey and claiming what is rightfully his. As Steve retreats from his view Billy decides that he can't wait any longer and moves towards the back door.

It takes him longer than he thought it would to get into the house and he wastes no time trying to find his way upstairs but in the dimness of the unfamiliar house, he knocks a lamp over. He pauses for only a second, as he knows that Steve is alone in this big gloomy house.

As he ascends the stairs his body breaks out in gooseflesh as a tremor runs through him as his nose fills with the mouth-watering scent that has been haunting his dreams and filling his daylight hours with an insatiable need. He pauses for a second to compose himself as he can feel his control slipping, as he knows that what he smells is an

Omega in heat. As he takes a deep breath to satiate himself with more of the scent he knows it's his Omega in heat.

The sight that greets him as he opens the door is one that he'll remember for years to come. Steve lying panting on his bed with miles of his flushed skin on display his big doe eyes widen as Billy enters the room and he starts to move back on the bed. Billy stalks forward as he can feel himself grow more excited at the prospect of a chase even though Steve doesn't look like he would be up to much of one. He crawls onto the bed as the blush on Steve's face deepens and up close he feels a little lightheaded at how saturated his scent is.

"Get out."

The heat that burned in his eyes far outweighed the heat in his voice as he murmured these words. Billy crept up on top so that he loomed over Steve on the bed who looked up at him with large luminous eyes. He brought his face close to Steve's until he could almost imagine that he could feel the heat radiating off his skin.

"That really what you want, Princess? Left here all alone to suffer."

He leaned forward to capture Steve's panting lips with his own. At the first touch of Billy's lips to Steve's soft slightly wet ones, he felt a whimper pass through into his mouth.

"Or you can let me take care of you..."

Chasing the sweet scent of Steve by licking and kissing his way down his chest Steve brought his hand up and placed it on Billy's chest. He paused momentarily but all he encountered was Steve's bewildered expression almost as though his hand had a life of its own. He wrapped his hand around his wrist and pulled it up from his chest so that he could continue licking at Steve's clammy skin. The hand went limp in his and as it passed by his face he smelt the delectable scent more concentrated so he brought it up closer to his face feeling his mouth water. He squeezed the hand until Steve spread his fingers out and Billy quickly licked all along his finger before sucking it into his mouth on a moan.

"Fuck Princess you taste good everywhere, don't you little Omega?"

Steve whimpered bearing his neck and Billy became mesmerised by the pale expanse of his skin, his pulse fluttering as a growl came unbidden to his mouth. He licked over Steve's fingers one last time chasing the last of his scent before giving in to the siren song of Steve's neck. He felt Steve trembling against his mouth as he licked down his neck to reach the little nub at the bottom. He pushed down on it with his mouth as Steve moaned loudly Billy found his control slipping as the little nub vibrated against his tongue.

He could feel the sting of Steve's nails biting into his shoulders as his hands came up in a death grip as he began to keen. As Steve's scent starts to engulf his senses he reluctantly pulls himself away from his neck to capture his lips and swallow his moans.

"Are you gonna be a good little Omega for me?"

As Steve moaned and squirmed on the bed Billy nibbled his way down Steve's chest on his way to his stomach. He sucked hard on his soft sensitive skin determined to mark every inch as he moved closer to that tantalising scent. He finally reached his hipbones and couldn't resist biting down on his left hip and licking the indents as Steve shuddered. Billy wanted to go slow and make things easy for Steve even if he felt irritation at how the Omega had been acting pretty much from the moment they'd met. He was fighting against his instincts as he felt his mouth water and his cock harden as his need to have him grew to unbearable levels.

As he reached his thighs the sweet scent of Steve's heat fully engulfed him he couldn't resist a quick glance at his face and was delighted to see Steve's beautiful blushing face and wide eyes that were begging for more. And who was Billy to disappoint him?

"Getting nice and wet for me, Sweetheart."

Steve's soft whimper was music to his ears as he quickly pulled his underwear off and threw them behind him; he then gripped his thighs tightly and pulled them apart. He couldn't help panting slightly as the scent became even stronger as he saw the sheen on his skin. He clamped his sharp teeth onto the smooth skin of his damp inner thigh tasting the sweetness so close to the source as Steve cried out above him.

In his mind, he could see the small nub just under the skin of Steve's neck and as he bit down on Steve's sensitive flesh he imagined that he could feel the small hard nub against his tongue before it finally broke and the Steve within his mind would cry out, as he finally became Billy's.

He pulled back from Steve's thighs after he'd covered them in harsh bites from just above his knees to halfway up his thigh. He needed to get closer but he would need to get Steve into a better position for that.

He pulled back from Steve with some difficulty and pulled him around until he was on his front then he manhandled him until his chest was pressed into the bed and his ass was in the air. He then pushed down on his hips.

"Spread your legs for me, Princess."

As Steve struggled to get into position Billy moved back up to his neck and shoulders and rubbed himself against his skin spreading his musk. The need to have Steve smelling like him was making him burn up inside, he knew this was his Omega and he needed to prove it in every way possible. He'd prove it with dark purple marks on his pale flesh, his musk clinging to his skin, and his come dripping from his hole with a desperate 'Alpha' on his lips.

He ran his hand up Steve's thigh feeling his shudder as continuous whimpers fell from his lips. With his finger, he caught some of the slick dripping from him and pushed it back into his hole. Steve immediately tried to push back on his finger as Billy gave in to the temptation to lick over the little nub that was consuming his thoughts, such a small delicate barrier that stood between Billy and his need to claim his Omega.

"P...P-please... Alpha..."

Billy bit down hard on Steve's shoulder as he pushed two fingers into his hot wet hole. He could feel his control slipping and the only thing holding him back was the cruel need to tease Steve a little more. The thought of him begging Billy made his blood run hot in a way that nothing else ever could, he craved it.

“What do you need little Omega?”

“Please.... Please... I...”

Billy rubbed his fingers over Steve’s prostate until Steve dropped his head down onto his chest as he panted heavily. He then slowly pulled his fingers out as Steve cried out and tried to follow him to keep him inside. Billy placed his other hand on Steve’s lower back and widened his fingers a little more as he watched them leave Steve’s wet hole.

“Please... A...A-Alpha...”

“Don’t worry Baby, I’ve got just what you need.”

“Please...”

“Who do you belong to little Omega?”

“K-knot... please I need your...You.”

He brought his glistening fingers up to his lips and licked over them. As the sweet taste of Steve exploded over his taste buds he couldn’t help the growl that escaped from his chest as he quickly pulled Steve over onto his back. Steve looks up at him with desperate shining eyes and a beautifully flushed face.

The image of Steve in this flustered state had played out many times in Billy’s deep dark fantasies and he needed to see the emotions play out across Steve’s face as he finally got to fuck him, a thing he had secretly wanted since he’d first saw him. He quickly caged Steve in under him, up close he could see the trepidation deep in Steve’s eyes but there was no going back now. As he began to push his cock into Steve he tensed and his face went slack as he struggled to take Billy inside.

“Kiss me.”

Steve brought his lips to Billy’s and kissed him tentatively. He could feel his quickened breath against his mouth as Steve panted against him.

“C’mon Pretty Boy, kiss me like you mean it.”

Steve squeezed his eyes shut and poured all of his concentration into a hard kiss against Billy's lips. Billy decided to take some pity on him and started kissing him softly then introducing tongue, which eventually lead to Steve following his lead until they were kissing enthusiastically. While Steve was distracted Billy finally bottomed out swallowing all of Steve's cries and set up a steady rhythm.

He knew that this first knot was going to be uncomfortable for Steve even though he was in heat at least until it grew to its full size. So he tried to distract him as best he could with bites and kisses as Steve whimpered and cried. As his knot started to expand Billy lost the last of his rationality, as he pushed his knot in further feeling it getting messaged by Steve's body. He could feel the pleasure coursing through his body as he felt his mouth water as his instinct to bite overcame him. As his knot finally locked him inside Steve and he heard him cry out as he came Billy gave in to his instincts and clamped his teeth onto Steve's neck.

He could barely breathe as his muscles locked up as his first orgasm shot through him, he used his tongue to find the little nub and bit down hard on it. Steve screamed as the sweet tasting blood filled his mouth.

3. Chapter 3

Summary for the Chapter:

Steve was grateful that Billy had helped him through his heat but he isn't happy about being bonded.

He decides to go to the city to get suppressants and scent blockers but how will Billy react?

Steve turned up the radio in the hope that it would drown out the chaotic thoughts but it was impossible not to think about this past weekend and everything that transpired. He swallowed hard as he thought about Billy touching him, biting down on his flesh, the whispering tone of his voice and the overwhelming feeling of him filling him up. He didn't want to admit it but he had been relieved and grateful when Billy had arrived at his house as he started to go into heat. The great neediness and desperation he had felt had overwhelmed all his senses and he had felt so hopeless. Even though he was indebted to him for all his help as he even made sure that they took breaks in-between to eat and drink and most importantly rest which Steve knew he wouldn't have done if left to his own devices. Without Billy, it would have been a miserable unfulfilling few days.

The one thing he didn't understand was why Billy had done the most idiotic thing ever and bonded them. He could only assume that he'd let his Alpha instincts overtake him in a moment of insanity. He could feel the skin pull tight across his healing bonding mark as the memory of Billy's sharp teeth came unbidden to his mind and he had to stifle a small whimper. This left him in a precarious situation as Billy would have a degree of control over him due to the bond and Steve hadn't even come to terms with being an Omega yet. He wanted to track Billy down and demand to know how he could be so stupid. He knew that he wouldn't though as his first thought that morning had been to minimise the fallout from this whole situation.

He'd awoken alone with a short note from Billy about how he'd some things to do but that ominously he'd see him at school. Steve hoped he could avoid him as much as possible but he didn't hold any high

hopes about it. He wanted some control back though so he'd travelled to the next big city and bought the most effective suppressants that also blocked his scent that he could afford. The pharmacist had reassured him that they were fast-acting so he hoped that by the time he was back in Hawkins they'd be in full effect. The drive had given him time to think but unfortunately, he'd so much to work out that he didn't really feel that he'd accomplished much. He had fleetingly considered just skipping school for the day as he'd already missed his first few classes and he wanted to be alone for a while but he decided against it. This was one thing he couldn't run away from and he'd just have to face Billy and the consequences, hopefully, he'd have mercy on him.

He arrived at school just as the bell rang for lunch, why did he even bother turning up, as the day was half over. He waited in his car for about ten minutes in the hope that the halls would clear and he could blend in completely unnoticed. He checked that the coast was clear then made his way to his locker just breathing a sigh of relief when he felt two strong arms wrap around his middle as he was turned and shoved against the lockers behind him.

Billy crowded him against the lockers a growl in his throat as he scented him.

"What is this shit?"

"Not that it's got anything to do with you but I got scent blockers"

Billy glared at him

"Who do you belong to?"

Steve glared back no way was he playing into Billy's bullshit games, they wouldn't be in this predicament if it hadn't been for him.

Billy leaned forward and pulled his collar out of the way exposing Steve's bonding mark which he couldn't help feeling scandalized by what if someone happened upon them and saw, it would be a difficult and embarrassing thing to explain. Billy wasted no time setting his teeth to the mark and licking it with his tongue. Steve's entire body broke out in shivery goose flesh as moans bubbled up his throat. Billy had no mercy and kept licking and biting until to Steve's

total mortification he could feel slick starting to build.

He tried to pull away but Billy just tightened his grip and Steve shuddered.

“Stop it... asshole...”

Billy didn't respond just increased the pressure on Steve's throat and he couldn't stop the whimpers escaping his mouth as the slick started to run down his thighs.

“Feeling more cooperative yet, Princess?”

“F... f-fuck you.”

“I've all day Sweetheart and I'm not the one who's going to have to walk around all day with a wet patch on my jeans.”

Steve swallowed hard, he knew Billy was sadistic enough to follow through and he could feel his control slipping. Any second now he was going fall to his knees and beg for Billy's knot regardless of who stumbled upon them.

“I b-belong to you...”

Billy bit a little harder as he continued his assault on Steve's mark. Steve's thoughts started to become hazy as he rested his head back against the lockers and gave in to the pleasure he felt building within him. Billy's breathing became heavier, his breath added a new layer of sensation as his tongue swirled over the indented teeth marks in his flesh and Steve felt his knees buckle.

“A... A-Alpha...”

Billy growled into his throat and Steve felt himself exposing more of his neck as he could feel his jeans becoming damp.

“Mine...”

“Yours...”

With one last harsh bite, Billy pulled back to stare into Steve's eyes

then he leaned forward to give him a surprisingly soft kiss.

“Could start fucking acting like it, Pretty Boy.”

When the bell rang to signal the end of lunch Billy reluctantly pulled away from Steve, his eyes intense, as Steve felt self-conscious about how flushed and desperate he must look. Billy brought his fingers up to run lightly over the bond mark keeping Steve’s desperation simmering over as he tried to follow the conversation.

“So am I gonna see you at practice today Princess?”

Steve swallowed hard as the arousal buzzed under his skin and against his better judgement he wanted to beg Billy for more. He bit his lip as he thought about the expensive suppressants he’d bought that morning and how they seemed like a complete waste of time. Suddenly the din of the corridor became loud enough to break through his reverie and he pulled back enough from Billy so that his hand finally stopped stroking his skin; Steve felt a stab of panic was Billy going to cause a scene? He felt his blood run cold as he imagined what the end of his high school life would be like when everyone discovered that not only was he an Omega but that he had ended up bonded to Billy. He could see Nancy’s disappointed eyes, Tommy’s cruel smile and possibly worst of all the confusion on the faces of the kids who had been there that night.

He focused back on Billy’s face seeing that his mouth had become a hard line. Steve waited with bated breath to see what he would do next.

“What’s wrong little Omega?”

“Don’t call me that”

Billy moved his face closer and lowered his voice.

“Why not, Princess?”

Steve glared at him as Billy ran his tongue very softly over Steve’s lips making him have to swallow down a whimper as Billy smirked.

“Hey, Hargrove where you been all day?”

Steve felt his stomach drop as Tommy's obnoxious voice raised above all the other sounds and he tried desperately to pull away from Billy before Tommy reached them and saw the compromising position they were in. A cold sweat broke out across his body as he could feel a pulse start to beat in his bond gland and all he could think about was the stark red colour of it as it shone with Billy's saliva under the lights in the corridor.

"I'll see you later Pretty Boy, don't make me come looking for you again."

Billy pulled away from him and he quickly covered up his bond mark before running towards the nearest bathroom in the hopes that he could clean himself up enough to be comfortable before he headed to his next class.

The rest of the day passed by in a blur and no matter how hard he tried he couldn't shake the uncomfortable feeling of the slick between his thighs or the fear that he reeked of Billy's scent and everyone could smell it upon his skin. He decided to skip the last class of the day as the day had been a bust and every time he moved between classes he could feel the heavy weight of Billy's stare and he'd had enough. He needed a little time on his own and a long hot shower to wash the day away.

He'd completely forgot that he'd invited the kids to come to his house for a few hours after school to play their little D&D game. When they'd arrived he'd thought about telling them that he just wasn't up to it today but once he saw their excited faces he knew he couldn't. Within a short amount of time, he lost himself to the sound of them arguing over things he didn't understand and play out their little story. He found comfort in their company and finally relaxed for the first time in days. The doorbell ringing started up an excited chorus of pizza as they'd ordered one a short while ago as they had told him running a campaign was hungry work.

"Steve?"

“What?”

“You not going to get that?”

“It’s your pizza.”

“Yeah but we’re in the middle of something important here.”

He looked over at them in disbelief but he didn’t have the energy to argue plus without knowing it they had made his day so much better so he rolled his eyes and headed towards the door pulling the money from his pocket.

“Thanks, Steve you’re the best!”

As soon as he opened the door he was shoved inside and slammed against the wall by the door. Billy’s scent assaulted his nose as he felt his warm tongue lapping at his bite. Fighting against his body’s instincts he tried to pull away from Billy only for him to bite down harder making Steve feel light-headed.

“Where’ve you been, little Omega?”

Steve quickly looked back towards the room where he could still hear the kids engaged in a heated discussion, what if they came looking for their pizza and instead stumbled across Steve moaning as Billy sucked on his throat. He’d never be able to look them in the eye again. Billy bit down hard on his mark bringing Steve’s attention back to him.

“Has no one taught you the consequences of rejecting an Alpha’s claim?”

Steve looked at him in confusion, was he not allowed to shower now? Did Billy expect him to walk around all day with his scent on his skin? He shook his head as best he could with Billy’s face right up against his neck.

“What do you expect me to do?”

“You’re mine.”

“Only because of your own stupidity.”

He felt Billy growl warningly against his skin making Steve pull away from him. He had to fight against his instincts to avert his eyes and bare his neck to appease his Alpha but it was the fact that Billy was his Alpha that gave him the strength to stand his ground.

“Maybe it’s time for me to teach you a little lesson Princess.”

Steve glared back at him, which only encouraged Billy to smirk at him before moving in to capture his mouth in a forceful kiss. Steve tried to fight back against him but he didn’t have the strength and within a short amount of time he was a quivering mess against Billy moaning into his mouth everything else completely forgotten.

Finally, Billy started kissing his way back down Steve’s neck and the sound of the kids filtered back into Steve’s mind and he felt his blood run cold, how have they not come looking for the pizza yet? He places a hand on Billy’s chest and pushes him back.

“Not now.”

“You can’t expect to wash away my scent and not have me turn up to replace it.”

“Seriously the kids are here.”

“I don’t give a fuck who’s here.”

Steve couldn’t believe how stubborn he was being; this really wasn’t the time or the place. Billy moved his mouth back down to his mark; he licked over it very slowly and deliberately.

“Ok, Princess I’ll give you two options either you let me fuck you here and now, fill you up so that you smell like me and I can feel like my claim is secure.”

Steve opened his mouth to object only for it to devolve into a moan as Billy bit down hard on the mark.

“Or I can go upstairs and wait until you’re all alone but I’m going to knot you over and over until my name is the only thing that echoes

inside that pretty little head of yours. And as compensation for my patience, I'm gonna mark you in a place that you can't hide from all the prying eyes of tomorrow."

Just as Steve opened his mouth to complain about how unfair Billy was being the doorbell rang. Oh yeah, he'd completely forgotten about the pizza.

"Better make up your mind Pretty Boy or I'm going to fuck you so hard and deep right here and the only thing coming from your pretty little mouth will be my name and I don't care who witnesses it."

Steve shuddered as a moan escaped from his mouth as he felt slick start to escape down his thigh. Fuck Billy he wasn't playing fair. The doorbell rang again and Steve worried about one of the kids finally taking notice of the fact that he'd been gone for so long as he pulled away from Billy.

"Later."

Billy pulled back to stare into his eyes and Steve could feel his panic rise. Billy pulled him close and kissed him harshly.

"You gonna be good for me Baby?"

Steve nodded.

"I'll be waiting Sweetheart, don't make it too long."

He then pulled away without a backward glance and walked up the stairs presumably towards Steve's room. Steve took a moment to compose himself and answered the door. He barely registered the girl standing on the other side, he just handed her the money, took the food and told her distractedly that she could keep the change before he found himself back in the room with the kids as they snatched up the food.

An hour later he returned to his house after dropping the kids home

filled with anticipation for what Billy had in store for him. His remaining time with the kids had been fraught with tension as Billy's threat weighed heavy on his mind. To add insult to injury he had to keep squeezing his thighs together as little tremors of pleasure ran through him and he felt embarrassed that he could feel slick on his skin. He worried about Billy's scent emanating from him and he was certain that Max had given him a few side-eyes from he'd returned. Although all that was nothing on the dread he felt at Billy getting impatient and storming down the stairs to emotionally scar all the kids and destroy the bond Steve had built up with them.

He supposed even Billy had some morals and his own sister was here so he wasn't a complete lost cause. He could still hear Billy growling in his ear about what was going to happen as he started his ascent of the stairs. He let out a shaky breath as he thought about Billy's cruel mouth filled with sharp teeth and the promise of all the degrading things he was going to subject Steve to.

When he reached the top of the stairs his senses were assaulted with Billy's strong scent, which seemed to permeate the very air around him making him feel light-headed. He stumbled towards his room almost in a daze; opening his door he was almost knocked off his feet by the power of Billy's scent. He looked warily towards the bed to see Billy lying on his side with miles of his muscled golden skin on display and a hungry look in his eyes.

"What took you so long Princess?"

"I had to t-take the kids home."

Billy's stare became more intense as Steve stood at the threshold of his room feeling awkward and unsure about what to do. Billy pulled himself up into a sitting position and swung his legs over the end of the bed. Steve took an uneasy half step back at the intensity burning in his eyes as Billy stood and started to walk towards him.

When he reached him he grabbed Steve by his shoulders and pulled him into a sloppy passionate kiss. While engaged in this dominating kiss Billy pulled an unresisting Steve back towards the bed before throwing him down on top of it and caging him with his naked body. Steve was left a panting mess with Billy's body heat seeping into his

skin and his scent permeating his senses with every breath he took. Billy quickly recaptured Steve's mouth before pulling away to kiss his way down to Steve's mark, growling through his teeth as he licked and bit at the tender flesh.

"You gonna be good for me, little Omega."

Steve grit his teeth against the pleasure coursing through him.

"Don't call me that."

Billy bit down a little harder causing Steve to whimper.

"Only I can satisfy your greedy little hole Sweetheart so that makes you my little Omega."

Billy quickly pulled Steve's top off as he kissed and bit his way down Steve's chest towards his stomach. Steve became distracted when Billy reached his hipbones and the next thing he knew Billy had pulled all his clothes off when he felt Billy's too hot hands on his naked thighs. As Billy sucked on the sensitive skin of his inner thigh Steve could feel the arousal build in his lower stomach as he thought once again about how easy it was for Billy to turn him into a desperate needy Omega.

"What do you need Baby?"

Steve made a pitiful breathless sound.

"Don't worry Pretty boy, I know exactly what you need but in order for your greedy little hole to take my knot we need to get it nice and wet."

Steve felt his face heat as Billy pulled his thighs wide apart so that he could feel his ass spread and knew his hole was now completely on display for Billy.

"Fuck..."

Was all the warning Steve received before Billy's hot wet tongue started to lick at his hole causing it to flutter and produce slick as Steve's breath hitched. Within a few minutes, Steve was a trembling

panting mess wondering how much longer Billy was going to torture him. Then Billy pulled back and looked up at him with a wicked glint in his eye.

“Why don’t you get yourself ready for me?”

“Huh?”

“I want you to finger your little hole for me to get it nice and ready for my knot.”

Steve felt his face beating with embarrassment, he’d never really done anything like that especially not in front of another person and he didn’t really know what to do but he couldn’t explain that to Billy, could he? He opened his mouth to attempt to explain but the words dried up on the tip of his tongue and he ended up staring wide-eyed at Billy with his mouth hanging open.

“C’mon Princess, show me how much you want it.”

Steve swallowed hard as Billy smirked at him apparently content to wait him out. He felt Billy’s hand wrap gently around his wrist and pull his unresisting hand down. The shock of the warm slick on the tip of his index finger made him jump to Billy’s amusement. He took a deep breath and pushed his trembling finger inside his quivering hole and the sensation caused him to close his eyes and cry out. When he opened his eyes it was to Billy’s intense stare before Billy leaned up towards him and gave him a hard bruising kiss.

“That’s it Baby get that little hole ready for me”

Steve whimpered as Billy moved back down to watch as he attempted to finger himself open. It took several tries for it to feel even slightly satisfying but due to his inexperience, the awkward angle and how nervous he felt he was beginning to feel more frustrated than turned on. The only thing keeping him going was Billy’s rapt attention on what he was doing along with his heavy breathing and occasional growls. There was some deep primal part of him that was getting a secret thrill from capturing an Alpha’s attention in this way.

“Ok, Pretty Boy hold yourself open for me.”

Steve brought his other hand down and with great difficulty pushed his fingers into his slippery flesh to hold himself open for Billy who moved forward and Steve whimpered as he felt Billy's tongue push past his shaky fingers and into his sensitive flesh.

"Oh, baby you're so wet... Mmm, you taste so fucking good.... Tell me what you need..."

"Ugh, Billy... Please..."

Steve jumped as he felt Billy's sharp teeth nip his finger before his tongue swiped back between his fingers again as it licked its way back into him.

"C'mon Sweetheart tell me what you need."

Steve took a shuddering breath as he felt more slick slide out past his fingers and onto Billy's waiting tongue. Billy's growl vibrated through his skin, which caused Steve to whimper in response. He felt like he was losing his mind, why did Billy always have to torture him?

"What do you need Pretty Boy?"

"Y...y-you... Please Billy I need you..."

"Don't worry Baby I know what you need... Just getting your greedy little hole ready for my cock... Fuck you taste so good maybe I should just spend the rest of tonight feeling you come apart on my tongue."

Steve whimpered. Why was Billy like this? Why did he secretly enjoy it so much? He'd never been with anyone who acted like Billy, he was so domineering and cruel which he never in a million years thought he'd be into but he could barely breathe, his heart was hammering in his chest and his fingers were slipping from where they were holding him open due to the copious amounts of slick he was producing.

He closed his eyes to try and regain a little control but couldn't help his shivers as that intensified the feeling of Billy's lapping tongue, the rasp of his stubble against his fingers and the obscene moans and licking sounds that filled the room.

“How’s that sound Baby? Hmmm...How many times do you think you can come from my tongue?”

Steve felt like his tongue was too big for his mouth as his breath hitched.

“Or would you prefer something bigger and harder that can reach all the good places inside? You need to be stretched and stuffed full just to keep your little hole satisfied isn’t that right Princess?”

“Please...”

“Please what Sweetheart”

Steve threw his head back as his frustration grew, he knew he needed more but having to beg Billy was too much.

Billy thrust his tongue deep into him again as Steve felt his hole contract and he moaned loudly. He could feel himself starting to crack and bit his lip hard to prevent himself from begging Billy to fuck him like he desperately wanted to. He’d already embarrassed himself enough earlier in the night hoping that Billy would give him what he needed but he was prolonging the torture probably enjoying watching Steve squirm.

As he felt his pleasure build and crash again and again he also felt his frustration rise as he knew there was only one thing that would truly satisfy him. He dragged his hands away from himself and quickly grabbed Billy by the sides of his face and pulled him up towards Steve’s face and gave him an achingly affectionate kiss that begged for all the things he was struggling to say out loud.

“P...p-please...please...I need...”

Billy stole Steve’s thoughts with another open-mouthed ravenous kiss, which he followed with sharp nips to his sensitive lips. A low growl from Billy sent Steve’s pulse racing and he bared his neck with a whimper.

“I need your knot Alpha... please... I need you...”

Billy made a sound like all the air had been punched out of his lungs

before he worked his way down to Steve's bond mark giving it a few surprisingly chaste kisses before he suddenly manoeuvred Steve on the bed so that his back was pressed up against Billy's chest.

Billy crowded up behind him with his arms around Steve's body fully caging him against his hot humid body. He leaned forward licking slowly over Steve's bonding gland causing Steve to whimper at the soft stimulation. Then as he's distracted by the gentle sucking at his throat he feels Billy start to slowly push his thick cock into him while biting down on his mark. Billy continued the slow slide into him until he's fully seated as Steve shuddered at the sensation of feeling every inch of him inside. The gradual feeling of being filled made him feel lightheaded and tingly all over as he waited with bated breath for Billy to increase his pace and take him hard and fast as before. Billy surprised him by actually slowing down.

"Fuck...that's it's Princess, I'm gonna keep you nice and full."

Billy pushed in slowly, Steve felt his insides flutter around his cock on the slow drag in as Billy finally pressed up against that spot deep within him making his breath catch in his throat. Billy then bit down on his bond mark as he ground his cock deep inside Steve as he cried out from the breath-taking torture. Who knew Billy could be so devious and that Steve would enjoy it so immensely.

"That's it Baby your greedy little hole needs to feel every inch of me to keep it satisfied."

Steve felt as though he could barely breathe as every nerve ending in his body came alive until it's a continuous tingly current running over every inch of his skin. He hated to admit it but he'd never felt this much pleasure before and he wondered if it was due to the bond. He vaguely remembered from somewhere that sex between bonded pairs was supposed to transcend everything else. Is this really how it would always be between them? Would Steve survive it?

He felt Billy's fingers run through his hair before grabbing a large handful and gently pulling his head back so that his throat was stretched out under Billy's voracious mouth.

"I think I've been patient long enough."

Steve couldn't grasp the meaning behind this statement when Billy shocked any thoughts from his mind by setting his teeth deep into the flesh just under his ear and sucking hard. Before growling into his jaw.

"I'm gonna mark up this pretty little throat so everyone will know who you belong to."

As Billy continued his slow hot grind that was filling Steve up in the best way possible and emptying his mind of all thought except how good he felt. Billy seemed to be content to slowly take Steve so he closed his eyes and allowed himself to become completely lost in all the sensations that Billy was creating.

Steve slowly returned to consciousness to the feeling of Billy's soft lips and sharp teeth hungrily devouring the flesh of his upper back and across his shoulders.

"You're so fucking beautiful Princess... you have no idea what you do to me."

Steve felt a little tendril of shock shoot through him at Billy's breathless confession. He'd never seriously considered his attractiveness to others outside of what it got him back before he learned how to be a decent person. He always knew he was somewhat attractive and his popularity helped but he'd learned in the past few months how fickle that had all been.

The people who had wanted him had been more interested in what being with him meant rather than just being with him. It felt so surreal to wake up in his bed after a night of Billy Hargrove current most popular jock in school taking him slowly apart and making him beg for more while he called him beautiful. Billy was acting like he was sex-starved and Steve was the first person who had ever shown him any attention which he knew couldn't be further from the truth.

From the second Billy had set foot in Hawkins there had been several interested parties and plenty were as subtle as a basketball to the face.

Steve turned over to face Billy only to be wrapped up in his arms and pulled closer so that Billy could devour his lips and Steve found himself lost in the moment. Deep down he wanted to believe that Billy wanted him for all the right reasons that this wasn't just a by-product of Billy's impulsive action during his heat but due to their past history, he couldn't shake his doubt.

He didn't want to give in the little voice in his head that told him he deserved to be loved and cherished and Billy was the perfect Alpha for him, they complemented and contrasted each other in ways that were beneficial to them both. Yet he knew it was inevitable that Billy would eventually come to resent the fact that they were bonded and his aggressive cruel nature would end up breaking Steve in a way that his negligent parents, false friends and broken heart had failed before. He felt so tired so he closed his eyes and fully gave himself up to the kiss, if only for this moment.